

The Savior 681

Chapter 681: Book of Life and death leaked (1)

Lulu remained in the palace.

Ever since Lu huaijiang stepped out of the main gate of the longevity Palace, the coldness on his face had never gone down.

Eunuch Lu didn't even dare to say a word of advice along the way. Without Jiang huailu, His Highness was a hundred times more cruel and cold than before.

Without her, all the suppression had relaxed.

Eunuch Lu didn't dare to imagine how much Lulu, who wasn't even seven years old and had been raised by the Crown Prince, would suffer in the depths of the palace.

The Empress went to the longevity Palace for a while. She had wanted to keep Lulu company.

However, the Emperor said that he was tired, so the Empress had to leave.

His heart was filled with concern and worry.

She was afraid that Lulu would feel aggrieved, and she was also afraid that the Emperor would lay his hands on Lulu, The Guardian of the soul, now that the Crown Prince had become a demon.

At this moment, the little girl was standing steadily in front of the longevity Palace. Once the Crown Prince left, the panic on Ming Fei's face decreased a little.

"Your Majesty, you must believe in me. Qie has never been like what the Crown Prince said. I ... I'm older than the Crown Prince by a year and have admired Your Majesty for a long time. Your Majesty ..

He ascended the throne at a young age and was born handsome and refined. Who in the world wouldn't be moved?"

"Ming su ... I know that Your Majesty's harem has three thousand beauties, all fat and thin. Ming su just has an extra heart that admires you than others." Ming Fei knelt on the ground and sobbed softly. The tears of a beauty really made people pity her.

The Emperor seemed to sigh.

His eldest Prince was only twenty-two years old, and he was only forty years old, in the prime of his life.

However, he had suffered when he was young and was not in good health. He had not been tough enough in the first few years of registration. He was forced to retreat again and again by the officials.

Later on, Lu huaijiang gradually grew up. Although he was young, he was quick-witted and ruthless.

He simply took this opportunity to return to the harem and wait for the right opportunity to take back his power.

However, Lu huaijiang's growth had exceeded his expectations. He was growing stronger step by step in the Imperial court. How could the Emperor not be anxious?

"Get up, I have never blamed you. He's irritable and unreasonable, and he's a Blabbermouth." The emperor's eyes drooped slightly, hiding some of his emotions.

"You've worried so much about my health, how can I bear to blame you?" The Emperor sighed.

The Emperor looked at Jiang huailu again.

"What's your name? How old are you this year?" The Emperor waved his hand, and eunuch Li lowered his head and brought a small stool for Jiang huailu.

The little girl looked round and naive. At this moment, she was sitting obediently."My name is Jiang huailu, and I will turn seven this July."

The Emperor furrowed his brows. This child's words were not respectful at all.

Ming Fei gently patted his hand and said, "His Highness the Crown Prince is too arrogant and spoiled her. She didn't learn any etiquette." Naturally, they don't know the rules and respect." What she meant was that he should kneel in response.

The emperor's eyes revealed a rare emotion.

He was thinking of the Crown Prince's unbridled and unbridled behavior.

A normal seven-year-old girl from an aristocratic family already knew the rules and human relationships. She appeared to be tactful and sophisticated, and even knew who she should curry favor with at this moment.

However, she sat there with a straight face and calm eyes, as if the person lying opposite her was not the Emperor, but anyone from the common people.

There was no difference between them.

The Emperor looked at her deeply, " go to the back hall to rest. Before she finished speaking, the palace servant came out and led her out of the door.

It was only after she had walked far away that Ming Fei's expression became more profound.

"Your Majesty, you see, she was born on the 15th of July, and his Highness is also on the 15th of July. What a coincidence."

Ming Fei said casually, as if she had just said it casually.

The Emperor took a deep breath,"how much of what you said to me before was true?" You said that the hall of salvation has a Book of Life and death that can control the life and death of mortals. And my name has already appeared in it.

Where did you learn of this?"

The corners of Ming Fei's lips curled up..

Chapter 682: The emperor's life-span (1)

Ming Fei said casually, as if she had just said it casually.

The Emperor took a deep breath, "how much of what you said to me before was true?" You said that the hall of salvation has a Book of Life and death that can control the life and death of mortals. And my name has already appeared in it.

Where did you learn of this?"

The corners of Ming Fei's lips curled up.

The life and death book.

It was a word that shouldn't have appeared in the mouth of a mortal.

Ming Fei gently leaned forward, her heart slightly close to the Emperor, so that the Emperor could smell the fragrance on her body.

He gently supported the Emperor and let him lean against the bed. It had to be said that the Emperor had been in a hurry to obtain longevity pills these days because he had heard about the book of life and death.

"Do you still remember the feather God? In fact, I've seen him once outside the palace, and he said that I'm a good seedling for cultivation. However, this concubine is wholeheartedly infatuated with Your Majesty and admires Your Majesty, so I tactfully declined this matter."

"He couldn't bear to see me lose myself in love in the mortal world, so he tried to persuade me. He then gave me an incomplete scroll. The scroll was torn in half, and I can only see a part of the name."

"When this concubine saw Your Majesty's name, this concubine was heartbroken and hurriedly entered the palace." Ming Fei's tears fell and she couldn't help but raise her hand to wipe them.

The emperor's heart sank, "when the family God first entered the capital, he said that I don't have much time left." That's why I asked him to refine pills in order to live forever."

"This is it. What the feather God said to Your Majesty is almost the same as what he said to chenqie." Ming Fei's hands trembled as she took out a remnant scroll from her bosom.

I didn't know if this book was real or fake before ... But, but the names that appeared on the scroll, I've secretly looked at them, and they all really appeared."

"However, I don't know if this lifespan is real or fake. The feather God had also said that the book of life and death was actually enshrined in the hall of salvation. The

book of life and death was divided into the scroll of life and the scroll of death. Furthermore, it was constantly changing according to the birth and death of the human world. It was now controlled by the true owner of the hall of salvation. He controlled the life and death of everyone in the human world.

This book is merely a fragment of a scroll that was copied down by an expert.” Ming Fei said in a low voice.

The emperor’s eyes were bloodshot.

With trembling hands, he opened the remnant of the book. With one look, he could tell that it was a copy.

There were many names on it, and it even showed how many years of lifespan and which year it ended.

“I just don’t know how to verify its authenticity.”

Hearing Ming Fei’s mumbling, the emperor’s hands trembled and his eyes were bloodshot. “Isn’t that simple? you can’t do it, but I can.”

“As long as you find the name of the person who is about to die, you’ll know if it’s true or not.”

Ming Fei innocently and innocently yelped, then knocked her head.”This Qie is really stupid. I did not even think of such a simple method.”

The Emperor looked at her with more satisfaction.

Ever since Lu huaijiang had displayed his intelligence, he had hated such people.

The Emperor flipped through the book page by page. Although the names on it were not clear, they could still be seen clearly.

He flipped through the pages until there was only the last page left. The Emperor took a light breath.

The feather God only said that he didn’t have much time left, but he didn’t say how much more he needed. He had always thought that he only had a few years left ...

He flipped to the last page.

Great Zhou’s Emperor. His name was written behind the title.

[lifespan: great Zhou Dynasty, year 36, November] This year, it was the thirty-sixth year of the great Zhou.

It was already the middle of February.

The emperor’s eyes reddened instantly, and his eyeballs almost popped out. He clutched the page tightly, his body trembling and his eyes red.

“How could this be? How could this be? I, am actually ...” There was only half a year left!

He only had half a year left to live!

Chapter 683: Fear and uneasiness (1)

The emperor's hands were shaking so badly that he almost couldn't control himself.

He had been extremely lucky in his life. However, he was lucky enough to get first place and become the final winner.

He thought that he was not a wise ruler, but fortunately, he was not an incapable ruler.

Even if he had suffered some hardships when he was young and his body wasn't good, so he couldn't live to be 70 or 80 years old, he should be at least 50 or 60 years old, right?

On the scroll fragment, his lifespan was only forty-one years.

"Your Majesty, Your Majesty, susu is proud and has a backbone. That year, the Ming family was tired out by the rumors and went far away to shengjing. Susu grew up day by day and admired His Majesty's wisdom and spirit, but admired His Highness' elegance. Susu never dared to speak of such thoughts."

"But outsiders made fun of susu, saying that the family has the fate of being an Emperor and Empress, and always looked down on susu and humiliated her. After susu returned to the capital, she didn't want to disturb the Emperor, so she went to find the Crown Prince several times. I'm trying to give this book to him so that he can give it to you."

"I don't want Your Highness to misunderstand."

"The booklet is so important that susu does not dare to give it to the servants. I only want to ask Your Highness to take a look and think of a way for Your Majesty. However, I didn't expect that Your Highness wouldn't want to see me at all, so I took the risk and entered the palace to serve you. For the sake of Your Majesty, I'm willing to give you my entire lifespan." Susu threw herself on the emperor's body and shed tears. Big tears fell. The Emperor was after all old and liked such a delicate little girl.

At this moment, he was a little touched.

Ming Fei bit her lower lip. Your Majesty, as you, I'm not afraid even if I'm being criticized by the world.

"I know that Jiang huailu, miss Jiang, is Your Highness's soul protector and is a blessed person. This was why I had the thought to send her to Your Majesty, only hoping that Your Majesty can prolong your life." Ming Fei's eyes flickered. She lowered her head, revealing her white and elegant neck.

The Emperor was obviously more at ease.

“My beloved concubine.” The Emperor held her round shoulders and gently kissed her cheek.

Ming Fei’s face immediately blushed, her eyes like a little deer running around, clear and bright.

On that day, His Majesty sent secret guards.

He gave six names to the hidden guards within fifty miles.

An old man from the capital, 72 years old, would die with a smile tomorrow noon.

A child had fallen into the water and died ten miles away from the capital.

There was also a 36-year-old man in the East of the city who died in an accident on his birthday.

The other three were all about fifty miles away from the capital, and they all died on the same day.

The Emperor ordered his men to rush over at top speed. They would be able to see the scene tomorrow and know the results tomorrow night.

“Your Majesty, let’s wait for the results first, then we’ll think of something.” After she finished speaking, Ming Fei brought a pill over. With the tea she brought, the Emperor gently swallowed it before he felt more at ease.

“It is Zhen’s fortune to have my beloved consort.” The Emperor held the scroll in his hand, but Ming Fei pretended not to know.

Lulu was playing around in the back hall for a while, bored. Soon, a Palace servant came up and led her to the main hall.

What surprised her was that the Emperor seemed to have ignored her from the beginning to the end.

However, he allowed her to appear in the side hall.

Lulu didn’t understand, but as a six or seven-year-old girl, she didn’t feel uneasy since no one could help her.

The sky had just darkened when people from the palace of earth and rites came to take Lulu back.

Lulu had just left longevity Palace when the emperor’s face drooped.

“As the Crown Prince grew up, it made her more ambitious. You actually dare to snatch someone from Zhen’s hands.” The Emperor chuckled, a faint anger between his brows..

Chapter 684: Verification of death 1

Ming Fei smiled and didn’t speak.

“Your Majesty, the little princess is ill. The Imperial consort invites you to take a look.” The young eunuch outside the door clutched the silver in his sleeve. Noble consort Lin had always been generous, and she was favored, so the young eunuchs were happy to work for her.

It had been seven days since consort Ming entered the palace, but the Emperor had not summoned noble consort Lin for a single day.

Noble consort Lin had been patient for seven days, and she couldn't wait any longer.

The Emperor frowned slightly. Ming Fei smiled and poured him tea."Your Majesty has used medicinal pills today and older sister can not leave Your Majesty. Your Majesty should go and take a look. However, since the little princess is ill, Your Majesty should not carry the child. Your body is ... Be careful not to get sick." When Ming Fei mentioned this matter, she couldn't help but wipe her tears. When she thought of the emperor's lifespan, her brows furrowed and she was somewhat worried.

The Emperor couldn't help but become more impatient with Imperial concubine Lin.

Now that his life was coming to an end, even love, children, and power could not compare to his life that was worn away day by day.

"You blind thing, Zhen will rest in the great Ming Palace tonight. The princess is sick and did not invite an Imperial physician. Why are you looking for Zhen?" Now that the Emperor cherished his life extremely, he was practically counting the days.

Even though he knew that the princess's embrace was just Imperial concubine Lin's way of fighting for favor, he used to be happy to see women fighting for his favor. It was fun.

But now, no one could beat him.

The young eunuch immediately knelt on the ground.

"Alright, you may leave. His Majesty will be free to visit the princess tomorrow. Send the hundred-year-old ginseng in this Palace to the Imperial consort." Ming Fei was very understanding.

The Emperor couldn't help but sigh.

Ming Fei was the only person who knew that his lifespan was coming to an end. This was also the only place where he could show weakness. The Emperor also could not leave her at this moment.

"Bring lady Jiang over at dawn." Ming Fei followed his orders.

The Emperor could clearly feel that his chest was stuffy and his breath was short. He knew that he did not have long to live, so he did not even dare to close his eyes at night.

Ming Fei accompanied him until her eyes were red. When the sky was almost bright, she leaned on the emperor's shoulder and closed her eyes for an hour.

The sky had just brightened, and the palace gates had just opened.

Four of them had just passed away in the morning, so the Emperor hurriedly summoned them back.

"Your Majesty, it was a child who fell into the water at Yin hour. The child was strange. He had drunk too much water before going to bed and came out to pee. She slipped and fell into the pool, drowning. The other three were grandfather and grandson. It

was cold at night, so they lit a stove in the house. The windows in the room were closed, and all three of them died from poisoning.”

After the secret guard finished reporting, the emperor’s face did not have a trace of a smile. He only bit the tip of his tongue and hissed softly.

Jiang huailu was carried over from the kunyi Palace before she even woke up. She sat on the chair unsteadily, her eyes half-closed.

Her hair was also disheveled, and her eyes were in a daze, looking lost. “Go and investigate the rest of the people.” The emperor’s face darkened, and his heart sank again and again.

Ming Fei kept holding his hand. The emperor’s hand was cold, and Ming Fei’s palm hurt.

Lulu’s eyes shot open.

The child who fell into the water at midnight today, as well as the family of three, died of poisoning from lighting a stove.

These people were the souls of the deceased who had passed away in the capital today. Before she woke up in the morning, they had come to report to the hall of salvation.

Lulu’s lips were tightly pursed, and his eyes were fixed on the Emperor.

“It’s verified. It’s true. It’s actually true.” there are also people who died in an accident on the day of their birth. There are also 72-year-old men who fell to their deaths.

There are also people who were killed by wild boars coming down from the mountain ... If every one of them could match the way of death and the time of death, then this remnant volume of the life and death book was real..

Chapter 685: The way to extend her life (1)

“Don’t panic, Your Majesty. Let’s wait a little longer, let’s wait a little longer.” Ming Fei held the emperor’s hand and suppressed her fear.

The Emperor was silent for a moment.

He only held the half of the book in his hand tightly.

There were 60 people in the capital today.

Lulu’s heart tightened.

The book of life and death was in her hands and did not leave her at all. It could only appear when she summoned it. How could anyone know the time of death of a soul in advance?

If that was the case, wouldn’t it be chaotic to avoid accidents?

One person might be a coincidence, but Jiang huailu didn’t think it was a coincidence that the Emperor was right about five or six people.

“Alright, you can go down and have your meal. You’re the Crown Prince’s soul protector, someone who can protect the Crown Prince’s safety, someone who can

extend her life. Even Grandmaster Yi Xu praised you for your affinity with Buddha, so you can't go hungry. Otherwise, I'll be guilty." Ming Fei looked at her with a smile, but that smile seemed to contain something. Before this, the Emperor didn't even look at Jiang huailu.

His eyes suddenly fell on her.

Lulu didn't think that it was a casual glance.

The emperor's eyes seemed a little crazy, as if he was sizing something up. He also seemed to be hesitating.

Lulu was already famished, so he could only follow the nanny down to eat and drink.

It wasn't until she walked out of the hall that the two sizing gazes behind her faded.

Ming Fei saw the emperor's smile and a slight smile appeared at the corner of her mouth, but she quickly suppressed it.

Lu huaijiang also stayed up all night.

Every time he was angry, it was as if he could hear the wails of ghosts and howls of wolves. After asking around, they found out that the dark spirits seemed to have become stronger and had gone on a rampage. The hall of salvation had spent almost the entire night outside catching evil spirits. Lu huaijiang entered the palace after dawn and went straight to the kun Yi

Palace.

After taking a look at Lulu from outside the longevity Palace, he hurriedly went to court.

Today was destined to be a difficult day, a day he had been waiting for.

Lu huaijiang, who was in court, would get angry from time to time. In just half a day, he had lost his temper several times in court. He had flogged an admonisher to death and demoted a Minister. Everyone in the court was in a panic.

God knows why His Highness suddenly became so irascible.

The Emperor in the harem was also having a hard time.

By the afternoon, the Emperor had already summoned his secret guards to deliver three messages.

So far, he had already verified forty-one of them. Forty-one of them, and every one of them matched what was written in the remnant scroll.

And this remnant volume was only half of it.

Everything in this half of the book had been verified and become true.

The Emperor was already on the verge of going crazy, and even his eyes were faintly showing a crazed expression.

"It's all true, my beloved consort, it's all true. It wrote that if it was an accidental death, it was an accident. If it said that it fell into the water, it fell into the water. If it said that it was killed by a wild boar, it was killed by a wild boar. When it said that

someone choked to death while eating, it meant it. There were even people who suddenly fell to the ground while walking, and Shi Chen was exactly the same.”

“I don’t have much time left .

“Heavens, since you gave this Prince the opportunity to know about my lifespan, why did you only give me such a short period of time? why did you treat me so badly?”

The Emperor wept bitterly. He knew how long his lifespan was. This was a cruel tact.

“Your Majesty, Your Majesty ...” Ming Fei’s tears fell.

“Your Majesty, this is a gift from the heavens. If your Majesty doesn’t know anything, there’s nothing Your Majesty can do. However, if your Majesty knows everything, you will have a way to extend your life and think of a way to deal with it. ’

“Life, old age, illness, and death are not things that can be done by human strength.” The emperor’s eyes were in a daze, as if he was crying and laughing at the same time. There was no trace of the domineering aura of an Emperor.

Now, he was just a pitiful man on the verge of death..

Chapter 686: Use her to extend his life (1)

“Your Majesty, you are the Emperor of the human world, the human Emperor.”

“Why don’t you fight the heavens!”

“Susu will definitely find a way to extend your life, you must not be discouraged. Even I didn’t give up, so you’re not allowed to give up.” Ming Fei hugged the Emperor and her eyes fell on the emperor’s body. Her burning gaze was shocking.

The Emperor was touched. He felt a lot of hope rise in his heart, and the light of hope reappeared in his eyes.

The Emperor immediately stopped thinking about it and sent people to search the world for a way to extend his life.

“Qie has heard that there are many secret books in the National temple, why not send someone to take a look? Let’s go from near to far, we’ll try one by one, and there’ll be a way.” Ming Fei seemed to be a little afraid, but she forced herself to be strong, which made the Emperor more sincere.

Originally, he was just happy that her color was good and her skin was young and tender, but he did not expect it to be his luck.

“Beloved consort’s words are reasonable. Zhen will immediately send people to search for it. Even if I have to search the entire great Zhou, I still have to find a way to live forever, a way to prolong my life.” The madness in the emperor’s eyes could no

longer be concealed. If he had any scruples before, he was afraid that in order to survive, he would not have any bottom line.

As long as there was a glimmer of hope, he would give it a try.

At the same time, the Emperor was suspicious and still had some doubts. He still had secret guards follow the people who died in the capital and the way they died.

As many as 200 people had died in the capital within three days. The Emperor was lucky. He would rather be schemed against than have his lifespan really end like this.

However, after three days, all of them were verified.

If the king of hell wants you dead at midnight, he won't keep you alive until five.

This sentence hovered over the emperor's head.

The Emperor had not slept for three days, and his eyes were red. Ming Fei also stayed up late with him. In just a few days, Ming Fei had lost a lot of weight.

Coincidentally, on this day.

The Crown Prince had come to the longevity Palace again.

Every day, he would come to longevity Palace to visit Lulu, but today, he was kneeling in front of the palace.

"Imperial father, Lulu is your son's soul protector. Yi 'an can't be away from her for too long. Your son suddenly fell into a coma yesterday and only woke up today. I hope that Imperial father can fulfill my wish." Lu huaijiang knelt in front of the hall. What surprised him was that the emperor's elegance seemed to have disappeared. His eyes were full of panic and madness, which made him feel slightly shocked.

"Evil creature!" The Emperor threw a teacup at the Crown Prince, but the latter avoided it this time.

"Bastard, it's only been three days and you can't wait any longer?" The emperor's eyes turned red as he thought of the days he had been waiting for, the days that he had been wearing away at his remaining lifespan.

Seeing that his son was so aggressive and wanted to take away his last bit of hope, he gritted his teeth in hatred.

Ming Fei pursed her lips and stepped forward to stop the Emperor.

"Your Majesty, please understand the Crown Prince. I've been reading the ancient books of the National temple for the past few days, and I've learned that some people are born with great fortune. If the Fortune is too great, it will be suppressed by the eight characters, and father and mother will not be able to withstand it and be seriously injured."

“I’ve thought about it. Miss Lulu was born on the 15th of July, so her birthday is suppressed. The entire Jiang family was in dire straits, either beheaded or exiled, but Miss Lulu was able to suppress the Crown Prince’s soul. If this child isn’t blessed, then what is he?”

“It is not easy for Your Highness to find such an opportunity to save your life, so it is inevitable that you are a little anxious.”

Ming Fei seemed to be explaining for the father and son, but in reality, the emperor’s thoughts were instantly understood.

The emperor’s expression softened.

“Jiang Huailu is only a child of a few years old.. What can I do to her if she lives in the palace?”

Chapter 687: The Empress’s luck (1)

Lu Huaijiang looked at the Emperor coldly.

For the first time, she felt that keeping his dog head might have been a huge mistake.

He started to think. Anyway, his reputation wasn’t good, and the people didn’t have a good impression of him. Why don’t we do something?

Lu Huaijiang’s eyes were dark.

Lulu, on the other hand, was sitting on a high chair, shaking his head as he looked in Lu Huaijiang’s direction.

Now that the book of life and death had been leaked, she could not leave the palace.

He looked at Lu Huaijiang with pleading eyes.

No matter how much hatred Lu Huaijiang felt, it turned into helplessness. He looked deeply at Lulu and pursed his thin lips. “Five days at most, no more. Five days later, Lulu had to come back in one piece. Bengong won’t rest if you lose a single hair!” Lu Huaijiang’s tone was full of threat and he glanced at them disdainfully. The Emperor and Ming Fei felt as if their hearts were being squeezed tightly.

Emperor, “I am the Emperor.”

Ming Fei slightly shook her head at the Emperor. Only then did the Emperor suppress his anger and nod.

“Lulu, come here. I’ll take you out for a walk.” Lu Huaijiang had missed Lulu for a long time. He did not care about the emperor’s expression and carried Lulu

out of the longevity Palace.

The sound of teacups shattering came from behind him.

“Why do you have to make him angry? Lulu will be back in five days.” The young lady struggled slightly, but Lu huaijiang weighed it twice. “You’ve slimmed down.”

Lulu was helpless ...

Who knew that the Crown Prince would carry her out of the door directly, and there was a ... Weighing.

Lu huaijiang placed the dumbfounded Lulu on top of the bed, looked at his weight, and then picked him up.

“If you lose even a bit of weight, bengong will definitely not let them have an easy time!” Lu huaijiang’s eyes were burning. He thought that the little girl’s mentality of being able to eat and sleep was good. If she lost weight, it must be an outsider who made her sad.

Those dogs all deserved to die.

The little Lulu didn’t know what to say. She was thinking that she would eat two big steamed buns before she said that next time.

In the afternoon, the Emperor was seriously ill again. He had the illusion that when Jiang huailu was in the palace of longevity, his body was better.

After she left the longevity Palace, he felt suffocated and uncomfortable all over.

It was especially serious at night.

The Emperor faintly believed the reason why she could suppress the soul.

Fortunately, Lu huaijiang reluctantly sent her back during dinner in the evening.

The Emperor paid attention to it.

After returning to the hall of longevity, his body was indeed much more transparent.

When they were eating, the closer they were, the clearer the emperor’s eyes and ears were, and he felt extremely comfortable.

“You’re Lulu, right? Come sit next to me. The Emperor was kind to Jiang huailu, which was rare. He looked at her as if he was looking at a piece of delicious cake.

Lulu shuddered.

He refused to get close.

Ming Fei gave a look to the palace servants behind her, and the palace servants immediately stepped forward to carry her over.

His Majesty is the ruler of the world. It’s your good fortune that he thinks highly of you. Ming Fei didn’t allow for any objection and immediately said in a deep voice. She looked at Lulu with a slight smile.

Lulu held the bowl in his hand and thought for a moment. His dark eyes flickered for a moment before he shook his head seriously. "Lulu has enough good fortune. I don't need it anymore." On the contrary, the Emperor was imperceptibly borrowing her good fortune.

Lulu knew his identity.

Not only was she the Savior, but her godparents had also personally acknowledged her identity in the nine Heavens. She was the proper Empress of the celestial heavens.

When a seriously ill person was close to her, it could alleviate the pain. It was the Emperor who took advantage of her for nothing!

The little girl pouted. Thinking of this, she was somewhat against the Emperor.

This stinky man was sucking on her luck, Hmph!

Chapter 688: Borrowing her life (1)

Jiang huailu wanted to return to kun Yi Palace after eating.

But today, the Emperor spoke for the first time to stop him.

The palace servants who had come to pick her up were already waiting outside the hall of longevity. The emperor's eyes were slightly lowered and his brows were furrowed. Ming Fei became the bad person. "I see that Your Majesty's health is getting better, and I'm afraid that this miss Lulu is really suppressing the soul. He's truly a person with great fortune and destiny."

"Why don't you rest in the longevity Palace, miss Lulu? Your Majesty's Dragon body is more important, so there's nothing for elder sister to be worried about if the little girl lives in the longevity Palace, right?" Ming Fei's tone was hesitant.

"Your Majesty actually has the strength to get up and even used an extra bowl of rice. This is a good thing. How can elder sister be so insensible?" Ming Fei toot.

"Tell the Empress that Lulu will be resting in the longevity Palace tonight," the Emperor said coldly.

The granny of the earth rites Palace knelt on the ground, cold sweat on her forehead.

However, under the emperor's gaze, his body trembled and he could only bow and leave.

"Impudent thing. Zhen has raised her heart." The Emperor said profoundly. Ming Fei only lowered her head and pretended not to know.

"Your Majesty, are you feeling better? I don't know if it is susu's illusion but these two days Your Highness "cheeks have color and you can eat. I am afraid that it has some effect." Ming Fei asked eagerly. The Emperor now trusted her and nodded slightly.

Ming Fei was so happy that she cried, hugging the Emperor and crying.

That night, Jiang huailu was left in the longevity Palace for the first time.

That night, the emperor's mood was exceptionally calm, and he had a rare good sleep.

The next morning.

The Emperor opened his eyes and saw Ming Fei looking at him with red eyes.

“It’s indeed useful. She was indeed useful. What did she do to deserve such a heaven-defying blessing? it would be great if she could be used by His Majesty. It might be able to extend His Majesty’s life, but unfortunately, I can only stay in the palace for a few more days.” Ming Fei sighed in a low voice, her brows filled with sorrow.

The Emperor had a good night’s sleep and was in a rare good mood.

Hearing Ming Fei’s words, a crazy thought emerged in his heart.

It would be great if he could use it.

If only she didn’t have to return to the eastern Palace.

It would be great if she could give away her fortune, her life, and her lifespan.

Ming Fei stepped forward at the right time to help him get up. She sighed faintly in his ear, “Your Majesty, the secret guards have all returned. All the names in the past few days have died in a specific place and on a specific day according to the book of life and death.” “I really hope that the life and death book is fake.” Ming Fei began to cry again.

His remaining lifespan was less than 200 days.

The emperor’s eyes were red, and the string in his mind instantly snapped.

“Where’s that girl?” The emperor’s voice seemed to have been quenched in ice, dark and cold.

“He’s playing outside the hall.” Ming Fei replied in a low voice.

The Emperor sat in front of the window in a daze, his eyes staring straight at the little girl in green who was jumping around outside, her head full of sweat. Full of vitality, heaven-defying fortune, and blessings from the heavens.

After the palace servants finished washing him, Ming Fei saw that he had suddenly come to a realization and couldn’t help but feel a bit sad.

“This Qie has searched the entire world and other than some crooked ways, I was unable to find even the slightest bit of information. One day less, what should susu do?” Ming Fei pulled the emperor’s hand. The emperor’s palm was cold, and his heart was cold.

The emperor’s hoarse voice asked, “What’s crooked?”

Ming Fei hesitated for a moment. Your Majesty, don’t ask. The Crown Prince will not agree..

Chapter 689: Ming Fei ‘s body was taken away (1)

The emperor’s face was filled with sorrow and a hint of madness.

Seeing the emperor's bloodshot eyes, Ming Fei finally cried, "I heard that it's extremely difficult for a blessed person to appear in this world. If we can borrow the luck of that blessed person, we can borrow her life to live on and prolong our lives."

"Drinking a bowl of her heart's blood every day can strengthen the body and soul. It should also be helpful to the longevity."

"Your Majesty, I'm afraid that the person of great fortune is Lulu. However, His Highness views her as a precious treasure, how can she be someone you can borrow your life from?"

"His Highness the Crown Prince does not like Qie and there is a gap between His Majesty and Qie. If there is a conflict because of this, this mistress will die even if it means death." Ming Fei's expression was pale and she kept shaking her head.

He was extremely afraid.

The Emperor muttered in a low voice, "borrow my life, borrow my life .

"I only have half a year. I'm the Emperor, the Emperor of great Zhou. How can I just leave this world?"

"It is her fortune that Zhen can borrow her life." The emperor's tone was filled with madness.

Ming Fei was worried, but she didn't dare to persuade him. Seeing the Emperor holding the half-rolled life and death book, she could only cry.

"For the time being, I can only try. If it doesn't work, Your Majesty, please spare her life. If anything happens to her, His Highness will definitely hate you. I don't want to create a gap between you and your father." Ming Fei was terrified and uneasy, so the Emperor nodded in agreement.

"Beloved consort, there is no need to be afraid. No matter how powerful he is, I'm the Emperor and he's the Minister. Can he overturn the heavens? Is he going to rebel?" The emperor's brows furrowed. His dissatisfaction with the Crown Prince had reached its peak.

"You, ah, now everyone in the Imperial court listens to him. I, I don't want you to suffer. Chenqie only wishes for your good." Ming Fei smiled bitterly. The Emperor was furious when he heard this.

He almost hated Lu huaijiang to the core.

Some things, if said out loud, would really break the last bit of hope in his heart.

The Imperial court had long fallen into the hands of Lu huaijiang, and he was a puppet.

Ming Fei served the Emperor his meal. Seeing that the Emperor was in a good mood and still had the energy to go to the study room, she returned to the great Ming Palace.

As soon as she entered the great Ming Palace, the smile on Ming Fei's face suddenly disappeared.

"No one is allowed to enter without my order. If anyone approaches, inform me immediately." Ming Fei's expression was slightly restrained, and the palace servants in front of the door responded in fear.

Lady Ming Fei smiled sweetly in front of the Emperor, but in private, the palace servants were very afraid.

Ming Fei closed the door, and her face was cold.

He quickly moved the White jade porcelain cup on the table in the bedroom. A ray of light flashed and the bedroom was isolated.

Ming Fei took out a bright mirror. The handle was made of Jade, and the mirror in the middle was extremely smooth, but it was hazy.

She mumbled something and the mirror started to ripple like water. Then, it slowly became clear.

The two ghost emperors Guihai and Chuyun, who had been seriously injured by the hall of salvation and had fled, were reflected in the mirror.

The mirror seemed to be full of gloominess. Chu Yun said, "'How's the situation? Did everything go smoothly?'"

Ming su paused. Her body swayed, and a cloud of green smoke actually came out from the top of her head.

Ming su's body went limp and she fell to the ground.

The green smoke solidified and slowly turned into a human figure. The face could not be seen clearly, but ... She was extremely tall and had a wide body. At least, she was not a woman.

"Everything is going smoothly. The only problem is that this subordinate is having fun with that country ruler every day." The tall man revealed a murderous look and clenched his fists.

Everything went smoothly, but he was a man..

Chapter 690: Repeatedly testing the edge of sudden death 1

"You've suffered."

"When this matter is over, I'll allow you to kill the Emperor." The Yun nation said in a low voice.

"As long as he can return to his position, everything we've done will be worth it. We can't repeat the same mistake and let him fall into the hands of that woman."

"We don't even know where that woman is now, and he's only paying attention to a six or seven year old child. He also saw the child as his most precious piece of meat. He would definitely be able to guide him into the demonic path and return to his

deity position. He will lead us to unite the nine Heavens!" Guihai's voice came from behind the mirror. The man in front of the mirror also revealed a look of excitement. However, the man frowned slightly.

"But ... The person destined by His Highness had yet to appear? In terms of attributes, he seems to have an unusual relationship with the girl. He said it was a relationship between a man and a woman, but the girl is still young. It can't be said that it isn't, but she has a very heavy weight."

Chu Yun waved his hand.

His eyes were filled with ruthlessness.

"I'd rather kill a thousand by mistake than let one go. If it was her, he would kill her to avoid future trouble. If it wasn't for her, if she were to die in the hands of Your Highness's father, Your Highness would definitely be blackened and fuse with her soul, killing two birds with one stone!"

you can do as you please with the book of life and death. It's up to you whether you want to spread it or destroy it. The half-scroll of the book of life and death was found among the old things of His Highness.

It was only half a scroll that he had copied down.

Those pages were about life and death in the human world, which was of no use to them.

But now that the woman had reincarnated, it would be good if he could cause her some trouble.

The man agreed. When he heard the footsteps of the palace servants outside, he flicked his sleeve and the mirror returned to its original state.

A wisp of green smoke entered Ming Fei's body, and she calmly stood up.

Just as she got up, she heard the palace servant carefully knocking on the door. "Empress, His Majesty has summoned you."

Ming Fei raised her hand to open the door. The person who walked out was still the extremely noble Ming Fei.

When Ming Fei arrived at the longevity Palace, the Emperor had already returned from the study.

They were carried back.

Her face was pale, and she leaned against the soft couch while holding her head.

"Your Majesty, what happened? He was still fine before he left the longevity Palace this morning." Ming Fei's eyes were filled with tears as she worriedly spoke to the Imperial physician.

"There's no need to. It's no use." The Emperor gritted his teeth and held his forehead. A storm gathered in his eyes.

“As expected, my body can’t take it anymore.” but His Majesty has obviously gotten better ... Ming Fei muttered to herself.

“That is because I have never left the palace of longevity,” the Emperor sneered. As soon as she finished speaking, Ming Fei suddenly covered her mouth.

“It’s, it’s Lulu. She’s really as Your Highness said, a person with great fortune and the ability to suppress souls.”

The emperor’s lips actually carried a slight smile, and his eyes carried a bit of madness. “Yes, it’s really her. It really didn’t take much effort to get it. It was the heavens who personally sent her to Zhen’s side.”

The heavens pitied him.

Lulu was sitting by the fish pond. What the crowd could not see was the Golden Book floating beside him.

The book of life and death stopped at the page with the Emperor.

“What did he do? There was clearly half a year left, so how could it switch between half a year and instant death? Is the book of life and death broken?” Lulu was extremely shocked. This was something that had never happened before.

The book of life and death determined life and death, and no one could change that.

There was a countdown after the emperor’s name. There were less than 200 days left.

But now, the number was constantly flashing, and 0 appeared from time to time. It switched back and forth between the two numbers, and it jumped extremely frequently, as if it was broken.

Lulu could not figure out what had happened!